Sabriel Old Spice Shower.

Fandom: Supernatural.
Pairing: Gabriel/Sam.
Rating: NC-17.
Summary: Old Spice commercials and Gabriel.
Notes: Watch this commercial, honestly. It makes it all a lot more fun.

"Hello, ladies."

"I hate you so much right now."

Gabriel only grinned at Sam and continued, voice not his own. "Look at your manhood. Now back to me."

"Seriously, I'm trying to shower here."

"Now back at your manhood," and this time, Sam's eyes did drift down, before he shook himself and returned to glaring at Gabriel. "Now back to me."

He'd seen the commercial. He'd seen the far-too-amused look in Gabriel's eyes. He knew where this was going.

"Sadly, you're not as long as me. But if you - "

Yeah, he'd seen that coming. Sam rolled his eyes, reached up, and adjusted the aim of the shower nozzle.

"Hey!"

Wet and sputtering Gabriel was something delicious to behold. And when he dropped the towel to put the showerhead back at Sam, well, who could resist? Sam bent his head and kissed Gabriel, ignoring that he was getting the floor wet.

Gabriel tasted like chocolate. Gabriel smelled like Old Spice. Sam could've killed him again when he realized that, but Gabriel was kissing back, and oh what a tongue -

Sam moaned, loudly, and let Gabriel push him up against the wet wall behind him, a warm hand wrapping around his cock. Oh, that was good, even if he was going to die of oxygen deprivation - Gabriel broke the kiss at last, not out of breath in the slightest. He grinned at Sam and did something with his fingers that made Sam arch, mouth open.

"Turn around." Gabriel murmured, and Sam didn't even think to protest, not with Gabriel already turning him. The water pounded down on both of them, and warm fingers were in him, preparing him.

Sam groaned again, trying not to think of how Gabriel was suddenly tall enough to push into him like that -

"I'm flying, genius," Gabriel murmured, nipping Sam's shoulder as he tilted his hips and thrust into Sam, hard and fast.

It was warm and hot and Sam scrabbled at the wall, trying not to come too soon, not yet -

"What the hell - "

Dean. Dean in the doorway, Dean impatient for his shower -

Sam closed his eyes and tried to pull himself together enough to think, but then Gabriel gave another thrust. Sam couldn't see it, but he could hear the laughter in Gabriel's voice.

"I'm on a Sam!"